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Peter Flinn's Luck.
In that beautiful, quiet city of parallel streets, sweet butter and sweet women—Philadelphia—there once did live a certain native of the Emerald Isle, called Peter Flinn. His vocation was a most honorable one, because of its usefulness to the commercial world—driving a dray. Peter owned a very ancient and nowise spry horse, and an equally unstable dray, by means whereof he essayed, and by dint of great physical exertion, succeeded in obtaining for his large and growing family a tolerable living.
Stephen Girard lived and carried on his immense mercantile transactions at the time of which I write, and was a principal performer in my little story. The one-eyed little Frenchman, the great pet of some Fortune, was not a man of very wonderful developments of heart and soul, or sympathy in the misfortunes, crosses or losses of his fellow beings; but now and then he was known, more through eccentricity than ought else, to perform some very creditable and really magnificent acts of kindness and generosity towards those falling in his way.

One day said he to Peter Flinn, whom he had met, and for a long time, employed upon the wharves, in hauling goods from his large ships to his warehouses—
"Petair, I believe you have worked vairy hard?"
"Yis sir, and be my sowl, I have," responded Peter.
"Very long time; you save anything?" said the banker, the merchant prince, the millionaire.
"By my conscience, Misthur Ge-rad, it's not a ha'p'uth I save at all; 't the devil himself might dance his hornpipes in my pockets of a Monday morning, without disturbing a toe-nail of his fut again; 't the silver that's there."

"Two, three, five, seven of de children home, eh?"
"Faix, and its yerself that's guessed it exactly Misthur Ge-rad, I have seven as brave boys and gals as iver ye clapped an eye upon sir."
"Ah, yes, I see; vairy well, Petair, you shall have von chance presently, by and by, directly, to do something betairre zan drive de old horse and dray."
"Faix, Misthur Ge-rad, it's myself that's saying it as should not be saying it, 't praps, but it's few men, bread harder nor longer, for the meat, leard, prates and hay that we ate, than meself and Barney, the old boss there; and be me conscience, it would be a gonsend that would put us both, myself and the poor old boss there, over all our ills and miseries," said the drayman.
"Ah, ah! vairy vell Petair, you come into my counting house by-and-by," and the little old Frenchman, with his hands locked behind him, stalked off to his counting-house, leaving the poor drayman considerably mystified as to what the result of this conference was to be.
"Be dad?" says Peter to himself, "may be it's the old fellow's whim to set me up in a shop; 't be gorry, to buy me a new dray and horse. O, be me conscience, there's no telling what the old jintleman will do when he takes the turn;" and thus soliloquising, after a respectful delay, Peter presented himself at the door of the millionaire's counting-room, and doffing his hat, in he walked.
"Petair," said the merchant prince, "ze big Canton packet ship Mozart lay down at my wharf?"
"Yis sir."
"She have one grand cargo of tea," continued the banker.
"Faix, she have," said Peter.
"To morrow, Petair, ze whole cargo be put under de hammaire, to be sold to ze highest bidder."
"Yis," Peter replies, still deeper in mystery as to what or how that could interest or concern him.
"Vairy vell, Petair," continued the banker, "to morrow morning when ze sail begin, be you dar; ze tea be put up two or three lots, one of ze merchants begin to bid, dea you bid next—"
"Me? O, be gorry, esse your prudence, Misthur Ge-rad, would it be for the likes of Pether Flinn to be among the merchants,

and bidding for a cargo of tea? It's mad intirely they'd say I was."
"Navair mind; you bid on ze tea—when ze tea knocked down you take ze whole, zen you come to me, I fix' em. Good morning, Petair." And stumbling and awkward with astonishment, Peter got out, and the rest of the day he went about muttering over to himself the entire strange and bewildering part which he had to enact on the morrow, at the great tea sale.

Next day, the merchants of the Quaker city assembled on one of Girard's quays, where the large piles of chests of tea were ready for the auctioneer's hammer and the bids of the merchants. It was a consignment sale—cash was to be raised in short metre, and the whole cargo was put up in three separate lots, half cash, and balance at four months, with approved endorsements.
"Now, gentlemen," said the auctioneer, opening the sale, "we put up eight hundred chests of young hyson tea—what do I hear for this hyson tea, wagrated all thro' as sample or no sale? How much do I hear? Start it, gentlemen—we shall not dwell long on this tea. Forty cents a pound I hear bid; only forty cents a pound—forty, forty, forty, forty cents a pound—is bid, two and a half I hear?"
"Yes, forty two and a half I bid," said Peter Flinn, in a tone of voice that fairly startled some of the merchants. The auctioneer paused.
"You bid, sir?"
"Yis, it's me; go ahead."
"We are not selling a pound or a box, but 800 chests?"
"Be dad, and sure I know that, sir; go on with it."
The merchants snickered, and the auctioneer grinned; no more bids were made and down came the tea, 800 chests.
"The name, sir?"
"Peter Flinn."
"Where is your house, Flinn?"
"Me house?"
"Yes, your place of business."
"Me house? and faith I have no house; it's two rooms and a cellar I have in Water street, and me place of business is round here on the wharf."
"Your endorser's name, if you please?"
"Stephen Ge-rad, sir!"
This dubious declaration produced another stretch of the phizzes of the merchants, and the auctioneer in great doubt put up another lot of 500 chests. Down it went to Peter Flinn! And so likewise went the third. When the sale was concluded, the merchants glided off, believing the auctioneer was certainly a "sold" man. But on presenting the bills and notes of Peter Flinn at the desk of Stephen Girard, the old fellow cashed them on sight. The sales came to nearly \$100,000; the tea was much wanted in the market, and Peter got rare bargains, and before noon next day, received \$15,000 bonus for his bid on the cargo of tea. The cargo was soon transferred, Girard indemnified, and the poor drayman found himself with a snug little fortune in his box.—Falconbridge.

OLD BULLION AND THE OMBUSSES.—The following anecdote, it is said, by John Wentworth, member of Congress from Illinois, is characteristic and amusing:
Said an old Jackson democrat to Col. Benton, after the smash of the omnibus, "Well, Colonel, the old thing was pretty well cut up?"
"Worse than Dr. Parkman! Worse than Dr. Parkman, sir! They can't identify the body, sir!" ejaculated the Colonel.
"Well, how does Clay feel?"
"Clay feel! He feels, sir, as he did when we upset the great coalition omnibus between him and John Quincy Adams, under the lead of General Jackson. He feels as he did when we upset his bank omnibus, his tariff omnibus, his distribution omnibus, and his Presidential omnibus! Sir, he knows how to feel! The democrats have taught him how to feel! How do you suppose he felt when we expunged—when we, sir, drew the black marks of popular damnation over his resolutions censuring General Jackson? Clay has always been getting up omnibuses. Always, sir! And he never got one up yet that he did not catch some democrats, sir! Never, sir! And they always get killed, sir! That's the case with all his omnibuses! They always kill the passengers and save the driver. No democrat should ever get into an omnibus when Clay is driver, and especially if Webster is an outside passenger! Look out for a break down, then! An open carriage, a single carriage, and straight ahead, is always the best in legislation."

A Fact Never to be forgotten by Un-governable Tempers.—Chief Justice Shaw in charging the jury, in the trial of Professor Webster, used the following:—"It is a settled rule, that no provocation, with words only, will justify a mortal blow. Then if upon provoking language the party intentionally revenge himself with a mortal blow, it is unquestionably murder."

From the Columbus Democrat.
Lines written on the occasion of a visit to the Lewisburg Cemetery.
Oh, Death! thou ruthless enemy of man, Delighting to curtail his mortal span, To all, reviv'ing to thy hollow form, But most to him who has not meted grace; He shrinks from thy embrace and fears to go, Lest he should meet with everlasting woe, Even to him who is at peace with God. The sigh, the groan, and the cold damp sud, Came him to trouble before thee, Oh Death, And cling to life, though he must yield his breath, But here, around thy tombstones is thrown Something to hide thy ghastliness and show: Here the sweet flowers, rich in the varied hues, Here the bright sweets, not by accident here, Their loveliness; fit emblems of the dead, The memory of which would the immortal soul A sweeter fragrance in the hearts of those Who still are left to bear life's many woes; Here, too, the flowers of the field, the flowers of the field, And seem to point unto the narrow bed, Like one who, left to happiness and friends, Heart broken, looks for the stroke soon ends The tale of life, and sets the mourner free To join the bliss of immortality. Here is the cross, whose wreath has suffered no change, but, ever bright and new, In winter's snows and in the summer's dew, It greets the eye, wherever it is met. How suited this to represent the state Of those who've traveled through thy narrow gate! Even in their state, no change they'll ever know, Filled with celestial joy, or pouring woe, Here, too, recorded on the tablet stone, Is found prominent that which thou hast done, And on thy tombstones does the immortal soul The victims of thy victims oft behold: While nature's garments ever fresh and green Give signs of life, and beauty and delight, Yet, death, thou art the same in every place, And always wearst the same receiving face; Corruption, worms, decay attend thy entry, Thou overcomest all with mighty force; Thou reign'st o'er man, for all submit to thee; Inheriting, alike, man's mortal doom; Kings, princes, warriors, the low, the high, Men of all ranks and characters, must die; All of thee's taming millions must depart. When struck, Oh Death! by thy relentless dart, Thou rousest not a soul, and leaves not distant gloom, Thy throne the charnel house—the silent tomb. Yet, death, that 'who one man displayed his power When in that glory's hour, and when thy victory, Exciting over all his vanquished foes, Will soon unweary thy arm, and at his nod Thy sleeping millions then behold their God; These dusty forms, resting in the skies; And must to meet their sovereign in the skies; What thou, the tyrant, vanquished, wilt retire And only reign in everlasting glory. Then shall the song resound through thy victory—"Death, where's thy power, and where's thy glory?" While all the ranks of man will yet proclaim, In rapturous joy, the universal song, "O glory to thee, and thy immortal power, Thy praise the Lamb for ever, ever more."

A Remarkable Woman.
[A correspondent of the N. Y. Commercial instances a remarkable display of genuine patriotism by the wife of a gentleman who at one time kept a restaurant in the city.]
"If you would like to see a sight 'worth seeing,' go and take your launch at 'Gosling's American & French Restaurant,' 17 Nassau street. You will there find behind the lunch table, waiting on the guests with the most modest dignity and cheerful assiduity, a fine looking, rosy-cheeked, black haired female, a specimen of perfect health and cheerfulness, and younger in appearance than the vast majority of women at forty. This is the wife of the host—the mother of 24 children, the eldest of whom is 32, and the youngest two years old; 13 of whom, with 10 grand children, are still living. She rises every morning at five, and does the marketing for this great establishment; and during several of the busiest hours of the day, sees that the guests are properly waited on and attended to. She confesses to 48 years, but without the confession she would not be deemed forty of forty. Had she lived in the days of ancient Rome, she would have been entitled to and would have received the honors of the Republic; and certainly it can not now be misplaced to bestow this brief notice on one who has contributed so many citizens to her country, and whose good conduct in her daily walk in life, and modest demeanor, and cheerful efforts to aid the partner of her lot, present so useful an example for imitation."

Napoleon.
Napoleon was, in truth, a great result—the result of centuries; one who carried the majesty and meaning of a thousand years, within the compass of a single person; the despot of kings; the king of despots. Napoleon had his appointed day, and he lived it. He had his ordained purpose and he fulfilled it. He had his passions, and they chastised him. None can help admiring his genius; yet, only a few would envy his fortune. Europe was too strong for a single man, though that man was Napoleon. Europe beat him down, and England chained him to a rock. His soul, at last departed. It went forth at night amidst the howling of winds and crashings of thunder. He who had so often here below sought for glory at the cannon's mouth, quitted the mortal sphere with the solemn artillery of heaven booming and flashing around him. Thus, too, it was that Cromwell's soul went forth; and like as the nights of their deaths were the spirits and the lives of the men. Both had arisen on the earth in storm; in storm it was fitting that each should leave it. Napoleon died, and was buried where his ashes should have staid. His prison should always have been his sepulcher; and no more sublime sepulcher could be have desired; the boundless ocean his winding-sheet, and the lonely and sobbing winds his eternal requiem.—Rev. H. Giles.

Mr. Thom had just risen in the pulpit to make a prayer, when a gentleman in front of the gallery took out his handkerchief to wipe his brow, forgetting that a pack of cards was wrapped in it. Mr. Thom observed, on seeing the cards scattered about, "Oh, man! man! surely your psalm book is ill bun!" (bound.)

Kossuth and Gen. Cass.
[Kossuth, the renowned Hungarian leader, has written to Gen. Cass an acknowledgment of his gratitude and thankfulness for the generous sympathy evinced for Hungarian suffering as expressed in the resolution introduced into the U. S. Senate to suspend diplomatic intercourse with Austria in token of disapprobation of her flagrant conduct. The resolution did not prevail at the time, but it truly expressed the feeling of every American, and went forth as the condemnation of a free people of the many acts of barbarism perpetrated by that Government in the war against Hungary. The letter is written by Kossuth in English, and the following is an extract:]
"Yes, General, your powerful speech was not only the inspiration of sympathy for unnumbered misfortune, so natural to noble feeling hearts; it was the revelation of the justice of God—it was a leaf from the book of fate, unveiled to the world. On that day, General, you were sitting, in the name of mankind, in tribunal, passing judgment on despotism and the despots of the world; and as sure as the God of justice lives, your verdict will be accomplished."
"Shall I have my share in this great work or not? I do not know. Once almost an efficient instrument in the hands of Providence, I am now buried alive. With humble heart will I accept the call to action, should I be deemed worthy of it, or submit to the doom of inactive sufferings, if it must be so. But, be it one or the other, I know that your sentence will be fulfilled. I know that aged Europe, at the sun of freedom's young America, will grow young again. I know that my people, who proved so worthy of liberty, will yet, notwithstanding their present degradation, weigh heavy in this balance of fate; and I know that, as long as Hungary lives, your name, General, will be counted among the most cherished in my native land, as the distinguished man who, a worthy interpreter of the generous sentiments of the great American people, has upon our Hungarians the consolation bestowed of a confident hope, at a moment when Europe's decrepit politics seemed our unnumbered fate for ever to seal."

THE EFFECTS OF SPOT ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE.—You can form no idea of the storm of balls and shells which crossed each other in their dread course. Before and around the spot on which Field-Marshal Radecki was standing, the heavy sixteen-pound shots ploughed up the ground, tracing in one place a deep furrow, and cutting down a tree like stubble in another. It is remarkable how each kind of missile has its own characteristic. There is the tremendous howl of the round large shot, the whistle of the musket-ball, the hiss of the shell, like that of the Catherine wheel fire-work, and then its detonation as it bursts. Of these last, many which fell amongst us missed fire, and many exploded harmless in the air; but where one one fell and did its office the effect was fearful. One such struck an officer in the breast, exploded at that instant, struck down a man at the right and left, and cut off the upper part of the officer's body in such a fashion that his frightened horse galloped off some distance with the feet of the corpse in the stirrups. Such are the spectacles which a field of battle occasionally present. Not far off lay a Piedmontese artillerist who had been struck on the forehead by a spent six pound shot, which remained in the wound. An hussar had been killed at the same instant with his horse, by a shot which had passed through the neck of the latter; they had sunk together, the rider still on the saddle, and the sabre still in his hand. The sudden collapse of a man in full vigor is what is most fearful to behold. One sinks without a groan, another jumps high from the ground with a shriek, falls over, lies stiff and is dead. I saw a Granzer from the Banat, with a ball in his forehead, filter a few paces, leaning on his musket like a drunken man, and then, after a faint whisper about his home, expire. Over the town the cannon smoke had spread a colossal canopy, which floated motionless above the roofs like the crown of the Italian pine trees.—Scenes from the Life of a Soldier in Active Service in 1849.

ROBERT BURNS.—Walter Scott said, that the eyes of Burns were the finest he ever saw. I can not say the same of Mr. Wordsworth; that is, not in the sense of the beautiful, or even of the profound. But certainly I never beheld eyes that looked so inspired or supernatural. They were like fires half burning, half smouldering, with a sort of acrid fusture of regard, and seated at the further end of two caverns. One might imagine Ezekiel or Isaiah to have had such eyes.—Leigh Hunt.

To make an appearance beyond your fortune, either in dress, equipage, or entertainment, is a certificate of a much greater weakness in your character than to keep within it.

For the Lewisburg Chronicle.
They that take the sword, shall perish by the sword.
We read with wonder that on Heaven's plain, Before this text was spoke or warning given, The sword was drawn by Satan's cunning king, And for it thrown from off the walls of Zion;
And ever since the warrior found the sword, Directly or remote, 'has caused his death, From him who fell to Nebel on his point, Till watched Napoleon drew his latest breath.
The mighty Hector, who for years had kept The hosts of Greece from sacking sacred Troy, At length is dragged in dust around her walls, While on the rampart weeps his wife and boy.
In turn, Achilles felt the whetted sword, Though wielded by a warrior he copied— Yet the same Paris sent the arrow forth, Which took of old, by which Achilles died.
The very sword the mighty Conqueror held, Each day as he appeared to tempt and loast, The rusty Shepherd used to take his life, While shouts on shouts went up from Israel's host.
The World's great Conqueror in a posessed cup, By violence died in Babylon's palace hall, Although his sword had drunk the blood of kings, And at his feet he made all foes to fall.
And he who bravely crossed the mighty Alps, And struck the Roman nation with dismay, At length was forced to flee from place to place, Before the sword, until it closed his days.
And weakling Cesar, who had grown so great, That he was thought and called a Deity, Died in the Senate chamber by his sword, And at his rival's statue lay in blood.
Amos, 1:15. JAMES HUNTER.

Report of the Curators of the University at Lewisburg.
[Required to be Published by the Charter.]
To the Board of Curators of the University at Lewisburg, the Committee on Publication beg leave to submit the following Report.
In the summer of 1845, a number of the friends of Education in Pennsylvania began to press the inquiry, Where is a good school for our sons and daughters? After mature deliberation, it was concluded on all hands that a Literary Institution ought to be established in the Centre of the State; but then the question to solve was, What course shall be pursued to lay the proper foundation of such an Institution as may be permanent, and reflect credit on the Keystone State? It was evident, that in order to insure success, some religious denomination must take the lead, and, if unsuccessful, share the disgrace that would necessarily follow. A number of the Baptist Churches, being impressed with the importance of such an Institution, and with the fact that there was none in the Commonwealth enjoying their patronage, came forward, and, trusting in Divine Providence for success, put their shoulder to the wheel.
About this time it was understood that Stephen W. Taylor, one of the Professors in the Hamilton Literary & Theological Institution, had resigned his place in that Seminary, and it being known that he had acquired from more than thirty years' experience as an educator, much knowledge and practical wisdom relative to founding and managing literary institutions, it was thought all-important to interest him in the enterprise; accordingly, a committee was appointed for that purpose, and the services of Prof. Taylor were fortunately procured, and on the 27th of Dec'r, 1845, he arrived at Lewisburg. After free, full and repeated discussions in sundry public and private meetings, it was finally agreed to make the attempt to establish a University at Lewisburg. Prof. Taylor was required to draw up the form of a Charter, and present it at a public meeting held in Lewisburg, where it was unanimously approved. It was then agreed, that Prof. Taylor should go to Harrisburg, and urge its passage through the Legislature; accordingly, in January, 1846, he repaired to Harrisburg, and after 17 days' indefatigable exertions succeeded in getting it through both Houses, and on the 5th of Feb. 1846, it was approved by the Governor.
In order to put the University in funds, and to lay a permanent foundation, it had been proposed to raise One Hundred Thousand Dollars, by voluntary subscriptions, payable after completing the subscription, in four equal annual instalments. Subscription papers, therefore, were put in circulation, and public meetings called—citizens, other than Baptists, imbibed likewise the spirit of the enterprise, and cheerfully added their names to the subscription list. Prof. Taylor was then despatched to Philadelphia, with the subscription lists, and a copy of the Charter, and spent considerable time there in presenting the claims of the new enterprise to a number of brethren of that city, who notwithstanding the frequent demands on them for various benevolent objects, proved themselves willing to aid the great enterprise with a liberal hand.
Rev. E. Kincaid was early employed as an Agent to solicit subscriptions—still, however, another Agent was deemed indispensable, as the field to be canvassed was very large. Every eye was turned toward Rev. Wm. Shadrach, then residing in Philad., as the most suitable co-adjutor of Mr. Kincaid; and after many urgent solicitations, he was induced to leave the charge of an interesting church to endure the hardships of traversing the State in order to procure

subscriptions. Messrs. Kincaid and Shadrach, by their untiring exertions, finally succeeded in raising the requisite sum.
On the 17th of January, 1849, a special meeting of the Board of Trustees of the University at Lewisburg, was held in the Borough of Lewisburg, when a committee was appointed to ascertain the amount subscribed, and on the 19th of the same month the Committee, thro' Rev. Saml J. Cresswell their Chairman, made report that the sum subscribed amounted to \$101,236 50.—Rev. Mr. Shadrach then resigned his Agency—Rev. Mr. Kincaid continued to act as Agent for the Board in soliciting additional subscriptions, and collecting, until the 1st of Nov. 1849, when he also resigned in contemplation of returning to India as a Missionary.
At a meeting of the Board of Trustees in August, 1849, Rev. J. V. Allison was chosen as an Agent to collect and collect subscriptions, and entered upon his duties about the 1st of Nov. following. Rev. Mr. Shadrach was also re-elected Agent of the Board, but as he had taken charge of the Berean church in Pittsburg, and that church being unwilling to part with him (though earnestly requested,) he declined. But the great enterprise having reached a crisis, and the aid of Mr. Shadrach being deemed indispensable, he was again urged by the Board and others to accept the Agency, and being impressed with the importance of the matter he finally agreed to leave his fire-side and undergo the hardship of again traversing the State, and on the 1st of Jan. 1850 he actually entered the field.
In 1846, three of the friends of the enterprise purchased a tract of land adjoining the town of Lewisburg, containing 73 acres and 70 perches, with the understanding that they would convey the same to the Board of Trustees when required, on the reimbursement of the purchase money by them paid with interest.
On the 5th of October, 1846, a High School was commenced in the basement of the Baptist Church in Lewisburg, under the charge of Prof. Taylor, assisted by his son, Alfred Taylor, A. M. In Oct. 1847, Isaac N. Loomis, A. M., a well qualified educator, having been duly elected by the Executive Committee, took his place as a Teacher in the rising University.
The number of Students in the High School in the course of the first year, had been 76, and of Teachers, 2. The second year, number of Students 121, Teachers 3; 16 individuals prepared for the Senior Academic Class, 14 for Freshman Class, and 10 for the Sophomore.—Amount of Tuition Bills for the two years, \$2,582 10; amount of Teachers' Wages, \$2,600 00.
Without any change of organization or business in the High School, the Trustees at their meeting in August, 1848, changed the name into "The Academic & Primary Department of the University at Lewisburg," and at the same time elected Prof. Stephen W. Taylor to the chair of instruction in the department of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in the Lewisburg University; and to rank next to the President."
Several of the friends of the enterprise, impressed with the imperative necessity of having a more convenient building than the basement of the Baptist Church for the accommodation of the Teachers and Students, agreed to advance funds for the erection of an edifice. Accordingly, in the Spring of 1848 an Academic Building was planned, 51 by 80 feet, three stories in height, capable of accommodating 150 Students, and was commenced on the site intended for the University buildings; this edifice was completed in the Spring of 1849, at a cost of about \$8,000, and the School was then moved to that building.
The Trustees, at their meeting in Jan. 1849, elected two additional Professors—Rev. George B. Bliss, of New Brunswick, N. J., Professor of the Greek Language and Literature, his services to commence at the beginning of the Summer Term of 1849; and George W. Anderson, of Philadelphia, Professor of the Latin Language and Literature, his services to commence at the beginning of the Fall Term of 1849. These Professors accepted the office and entered on their duties at the time above specified.
Thomas U. Walter, Esq., of Philadelphia, was elected Architect, who presented to the Board a plan for the University Buildings, which was unanimously adopted. The main building is to be 80 feet square, with wings of 125 by 35 feet, presenting a front of 330 feet, and containing dormitories and study rooms for the accommodation of 200 Students. The West wing is now under roof, and will be ready for use by the commencement of the Fall Term, with dormitories and studies for the accommodation of 70 Students. It is expected that the Center building and the East wing will soon be placed under contract, as Messrs. Shadrach and Allison, the Collecting Agents, are exerting every nerve to collect funds for that purpose. When that magnificent edifice is completed, 400 Students can be conveniently accommodated. The Architect merits the thanks of the friends of this great enterprise, for the pains he

has taken in drawing plans and having every room constructed in such a way as to be properly warmed and ventilated, in order to the promotion of the health of the Students—and for all this trouble and expense he makes no charge. The wing now under roof, will cost when completed about \$12,000.
From the meeting in Jan'y, 1849, the Board of Trustees regarded the University as actually founded. In April following, the land intended for the University was conveyed to the Trustees; other pieces were also purchased, in order to straiten certain lines and roads. The sum expended in the purchase of real estate, amount to about \$11,023 68. A portion of the land purchased, the Trustees have laid out in lots to be offered for sale, which will no doubt bring several thousand dollars—they have already sold lots to the amount of about \$613 74.
The Board have procured Philosophical Apparatus worth \$2,213 02. The Library contains 698 volumes, and is constantly increasing.
The Trustees at their meeting in Aug. 1849, elected Isaac N. Loomis, A. M., Principal of the Academy, and subsequently elected Alfred Taylor, A. M., Tutor in the English Language and Eloquence.
Tuition Bills for the year ending in August, 1850, amounted to \$2,185 54; salaries of Teachers, to \$1,850. Tuition Bills for the year ending in August, 1850, \$2,182 22; salaries of Teachers, \$3,350.
The site of the buildings is on the west bank of the West Branch of the Susquehanna river, about one fourth of a mile south of the Borough of Lewisburg, in a beautiful grove of 20 acres, on an eminence about 90 feet above the level of the river, and some 200 yards from its margin—very happily adapted by nature to the object to which it is now devoted. This high commands an extensive view of the beautiful and picturesque scenery for which this part of the State is remarkable—looking westwardly, over the fertile and highly cultivated Buffalo valley, to the bold mountains which, at a distance of from 8 to 20 miles, mark its limits; northwardly, over the flourishing towns of Lewisburg and Milton, along the windings of the river, 18 miles, to the Muncy Hills, and beyond them, 18 or 20 miles further to the dim blue mountains of Sullivan county; eastwardly over the rich valley of the Chillisquee, bounded on the right by Montour's Ridge, and reaching 20 miles to the iron hills of Columbia county; and southwardly, along the West Branch to the cliffs of Blue Hill, opposite the town of Northumberland, and the lofty promontory of Mahony mountain. Near the Academic Building is a well of excellent water; and in the rear of where the Main Building is to be placed is a fountain of pure spring water, conveyed some 1100 feet, with a rise of about 90 feet by means of pipes and a hydraulic machine.
We have now the usual complement of Collegiate classes.
The whole number of Students in the course of the Academic year ending 28th August, 1850, is 172—of whom 30 are members of the Collegiate classes, 87 belonging to the Academy, 35 to the English, and 20 to the Primary department.
TEACHERS.—Stephen W. Taylor, A. M., Professor of Mathematics & Natural Philosophy; George R. Bliss, A. M., Professor of Greek Language & Literature; George W. Anderson, A. M., Professor of Latin Language & Literature; Isaac N. Loomis, A. M., Principal of the Academy; Alfred Taylor, A. M., Tutor in the English Language & Eloquence.
TRUSTEES AND BOARD.—Tuition in the Collegiate department \$30, Academic \$20, Primary \$12, per year. Board, including lodging, washing, fuel, and light, can be had in the town and vicinity at various prices, from \$1.50 to \$2.50 per week.
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On the 17th of January, 1849, a special meeting of the Board of Trustees of the University at Lewisburg, was held in the Borough of Lewisburg, when a committee was appointed to ascertain the amount subscribed, and on the 19th of the same month the Committee, thro' Rev. Saml J. Cresswell their Chairman, made report that the sum subscribed amounted to \$101,236 50.—Rev. Mr. Shadrach then resigned his Agency—Rev. Mr. Kincaid continued to act as Agent for the Board in soliciting additional subscriptions, and collecting, until the 1st of Nov. 1849, when he also resigned in contemplation of returning to India as a Missionary.
At a meeting of the Board of Trustees in August, 1849, Rev. J. V. Allison was chosen as an Agent to collect and collect subscriptions, and entered upon his duties about the 1st of Nov. following. Rev. Mr. Shadrach was also re-elected Agent of the Board, but as he had taken charge of the Berean church in Pittsburg, and that church being unwilling to part with him (though earnestly requested,) he declined. But the great enterprise having reached a crisis, and the aid of Mr. Shadrach being deemed indispensable, he was again urged by the Board and others to accept the Agency, and being impressed with the importance of the matter he finally agreed to leave his fire-side and undergo the hardship of again traversing the State, and on the 1st of Jan. 1850 he actually entered the field.
In 1846, three of the friends of the enterprise purchased a tract of land adjoining the town of Lewisburg, containing 73 acres and 70 perches, with the understanding that they would convey the same to the Board of Trustees when required, on the reimbursement of the purchase money by them paid with interest.
On the 5th of October, 1846, a High School was commenced in the basement of the Baptist Church in Lewisburg, under the charge of Prof. Taylor, assisted by his son, Alfred Taylor, A. M. In Oct. 1847, Isaac N. Loomis, A. M., a well qualified educator, having been duly elected by the Executive Committee, took his place as a Teacher in the rising University.
The number of Students in the High School in the course of the first year, had been 76, and of Teachers, 2. The second year, number of Students 121, Teachers 3; 16 individuals prepared for the Senior Academic Class, 14 for Freshman Class, and 10 for the Sophomore.—Amount of Tuition Bills for the two years, \$2,582 10; amount of Teachers' Wages, \$2,600 00.
Without any change of organization or business in the High School, the Trustees at their meeting in August, 1848, changed the name into "The Academic & Primary Department of the University at Lewisburg," and at the same time elected Prof. Stephen W. Taylor to the chair of instruction in the department of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in the Lewisburg University; and to rank next to the President."
Several of the friends of the enterprise, impressed with the imperative necessity of having a more convenient building than the basement of the Baptist Church for the accommodation of the Teachers and Students, agreed to advance funds for the erection of an edifice. Accordingly, in the Spring of 1848 an Academic Building was planned, 51 by 80 feet, three stories in height, capable of accommodating 150 Students, and was commenced on the site intended for the University buildings; this edifice was completed in the Spring of 1849, at a cost of about \$8,000, and the School was then moved to that building.
The Trustees, at their meeting in Jan. 1849, elected two additional Professors—Rev. George B. Bliss, of New Brunswick, N. J., Professor of the Greek Language and Literature, his services to commence at the beginning of the Summer Term of 1849; and George W. Anderson, of Philadelphia, Professor of the Latin Language and Literature, his services to commence at the beginning of the Fall Term of 1849. These Professors accepted the office and entered on their duties at the time above specified.
Thomas U. Walter, Esq., of Philadelphia, was elected Architect, who presented to the Board a plan for the University Buildings, which was unanimously adopted. The main building is to be 80 feet square, with wings of 125 by 35 feet, presenting a front of 330 feet, and containing dormitories and study rooms for the accommodation of 200 Students. The West wing is now under roof, and will be ready for use by the commencement of the Fall Term, with dormitories and studies for the accommodation of 70 Students. It is expected that the Center building and the East wing will soon be placed under contract, as Messrs. Shadrach and Allison, the Collecting Agents, are exerting every nerve to collect funds for that purpose. When that magnificent edifice is completed, 400 Students can be conveniently accommodated. The Architect merits the thanks of the friends of this great enterprise, for the pains he

has taken in drawing plans and having every room constructed in such a way as to be properly warmed and ventilated, in order to the promotion of the health of the Students—and for all this trouble and expense he makes no charge. The wing now under roof, will cost when completed about \$12,000.
From the meeting in Jan'y, 1849, the Board of Trustees regarded the University as actually founded. In April following, the land intended for the University was conveyed to the Trustees; other pieces were also purchased, in order to straiten certain lines and roads. The sum expended in the purchase of real estate, amount to about \$11,023 68. A portion of the land purchased, the Trustees have laid out in lots to be offered for sale, which will no doubt bring several thousand dollars—they have already sold lots to the amount of about \$613 74.
The Board have procured Philosophical Apparatus worth \$2,213 02. The Library contains 698 volumes, and is constantly increasing.
The Trustees at their meeting in Aug. 1849, elected Isaac N. Loomis, A. M., Principal of the Academy, and subsequently elected Alfred Taylor, A. M., Tutor in the English Language and Eloquence.
Tuition Bills for the year ending in August, 1850, amounted to \$2,185 54; salaries of Teachers, to \$1,850. Tuition Bills for the year ending in August, 1850, \$2,182 22; salaries of Teachers, \$3,350.
The site of the buildings is on the west bank of the West Branch of the Susquehanna river, about one fourth of a mile south of the Borough of Lewisburg, in a beautiful grove of 20 acres, on an eminence about 90 feet above the level of the river, and some 200 yards from its margin—very happily adapted by nature to the object to which it is now devoted. This high commands an extensive view of the beautiful and picturesque scenery for which this part of the State is remarkable—looking westwardly, over the fertile and highly cultivated Buffalo valley, to the bold mountains which, at a distance of from 8 to 20 miles, mark its limits; northwardly, over the flourishing towns of Lewisburg and Milton, along the windings of the river, 18 miles, to the Muncy Hills, and beyond them, 18 or 20 miles further to the dim blue mountains of Sullivan county; eastwardly over the rich valley of the Chillisquee, bounded on the right by Montour's Ridge, and reaching 20 miles to the iron hills of Columbia county; and southwardly, along the West Branch to the cliffs of Blue Hill, opposite the town of Northumberland, and the lofty promontory of Mahony mountain. Near the Academic Building is a well of excellent water; and in the rear of where the Main Building is to be placed is a fountain of pure spring water, conveyed some 1100 feet, with a rise of about 90 feet by means of pipes and a hydraulic machine.
We have now the usual complement of Collegiate classes.
The whole number of Students in the course of the Academic year ending 28th August, 1850, is 172—of whom 30 are members of the Collegiate classes, 87 belonging to the Academy, 35 to the English, and 20 to the Primary department.
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